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SIX PAGES

Talent Show in Aid of Christmas Fund

Mowatt Addresses Debating Club on "The Near East"; Belief Palestine For Jews

National Home for the Jews is a Part of International Law

By Jane Becker

The Jewish people "cannot be asked to start life anew in lands where their comrades have been done to death by methods of unprecedented barbarity. They deserve more at the hands of humanity than that," declared Herbert A. Mowatt, noted writer and lecturer, at a meeting of the Debating and Public Speaking Clubs of the University, Nov. 23.

Mr. Mowatt was introduced by Dr. Walter Johns, after the meeting had been opened by Ernie Gander, president of the Debating Society.

As the Executive Secretary of the Canadian Palestine Committee, Mr. Mowatt is now touring Canada. While in Edmonton he spoke also to the Rotary Club and the Edmonton branch of the Palestine Committee. Mr. Mowatt is a veteran of the last war, serving with the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders from Toronto, and has two sons and a daughter in this war. He is a regular contributor to the Toronto Saturday Night, writing also for the Magazine Digest and other publications. At present he is writing a book on Field Marshal Wavell, present Viceroy of India. Mr. Mowatt also speaks frequently over the CBC.

Speaking on the topic, "The Near East," Mr. Mowatt discussed the Jewish problem under three headings: the Jews as individuals, as refugees, and as a people.

"For 2,000 years the Jews have had no place they could call home," stated the speaker. "They have had national consciousness without the dignity of nationhood. However, they have a racial and religious tenacity which is sufficient to estimate that in the next 2,000 years they will maintain their identity as a people."

Mr. Mowatt went on to discuss the terrible discrimination to which the Jews have been subjected in almost every country they have been in. "In some countries, for example, they are not allowed to purchase or hold land, and they have been discriminated against in economic and social spheres in a method which is wholly unchristian." In reference to the feelings of the Jews themselves on this matter, Mr. Mowatt read extracts from letters by Jewish students in the United States, which said in part, "We have no protection from racial discrimination except to resort to cynicism, bitterness, and hate."

"We have yet to learn the technique of getting along with people, until our relations with all men are placed on a satisfactory basis. And we must put dynamic goodwill into such an effort," stated Mr. Mowatt.

The Jews as refugees, of course, have suffered terribly, and this suffering has not been confined to Germany. In Sept., 1939, for instance, there were 3,500,000 Jews in Poland. Today, by dint of the extermination factories, there are less than 100,000. It now remains to consider the fortunes of the Jews in the post-war world, and it is here that the National Home for the Jews will become important.

This National Home was first proposed in 1917 in the Balfour Declaration, passed by the British parliament. It was meant to give the Jews an opportunity of erecting a framework which would be adequate refuge for their people, and when the time arrived, if the Jews had responded with sufficient enthusiasm and volume, Palestine would become a Jewish state.

Unfortunately this was repudiated in the Chamberlain White Paper of 1939, but, according to Mr. Mowatt, who expresses the belief also of the Canadian Palestine Committee, in

the course of political evolution it is possible for a National Home to be established, and eventually reach statehood.

"Expanding economy in Palestine and expanding world anti-semitism were responsible for the lack of interest in the Jewish population of Palestine and the resulting abandonment of the Balfour Declaration," continued Mr. Mowatt.

"Hitler's objective has been to give the Jews no place to go, and he has made the realization of the National Home as difficult as possible. The Chamberlain White Paper was passed as a retreat in the face of dictatorship, and was a piece of the pattern of appeasement."

However, the British people are the greatest friends of the Jews throughout the world, and the Jews are under greater obligation to them than anybody. With this in mind, and with General Smuts' conviction that "the National Home for the Jews is part of International Law," the Canadian Palestine Committee is doing all in its power to assure the realization of a National Home for the Jews in Palestine at the earliest possible moment.

Mr. Mowatt answered questions of the audience at the conclusion of his address, and afterwards refreshments were provided at the Cafeteria by the executives of the Public Speaking and Debating Clubs.

Wintery Theme At Junior Prom

Fun With Snowballs

Well, the much-discussed Junior Prom finally came off on Tuesday night at the Barn; the girls can rest easier now and omit that wolverine glint from their eyes. It was really quite an affair, too (too bad there were only 300 there, instead of the expected 625). Ron Helmer and his Junior Class executive really worked to make it a super prom, and Doug Love as a purplish Jack Frost was the feature attraction of the evening.

Decorations, in keeping with the Students' Union wartime policy, were at a minimum, but the committee did well by paper icicles suspended along the walls, cartons, and heaps of painstakingly-manufactured snowballs.

Acting as patrons were Dr. and Mrs. J. M. MacEachran, Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Smith, and Miss Mary Wispegar.

The poor unfortunates who could not get the family Rolls-Royce for the evening were transported by a special bus service, which started from Tuck and picked up shivering twosomes along the route.

Only flaw in this much-anticipated affair, which is usually the social event of the year, was the relatively poor attendance. This may have been due to the fact that there have been too many activities too close together and too close to exams; also Waw-waw Week-end was later than usual, and the dance was held at the Barn instead of the Mac, as it usually is.

However, this is in no way due to the Junior Class executive—Ron Helmer, Doug Love, Al Spence, Don Graves, Stan Deakin, and Ernie Cuddy—whose efforts to put over the dance were very commendable.

General Secretary Addresses A.T.A.

The A.T.A. held its first meeting of the year on Tuesday afternoon, when Mr. Barnett, General Secretary for the A.T.A., addressed the group. He told us something of the history, the accomplishments and the aims of the A.T.A., and how it had led in the field of teacher organization both provincially and federally.

The Education Club has decided to hold a skating party on December 4. This is next Monday, and we hope everyone will turn out. The skating starts at 8:30 at the Garneau rink, and at 10 the party will go to St. Joe's for refreshments. Everybody should turn out and meet their fellow faculty members and realize the worth of their membership fee.

Campus Talent Show Artists



You've heard them all before, and you'll enjoy hearing them again. Under Bob Pulleyblank (top), director, the Student Talent Show will be heard Thursday night. Lower cut is your favorites, "The Four Squares."

Chem. Club Stink, Last House Dance of Year

The stags were few, stagettes were fewer. It was a hepcats' paradise, with plenty of room for everyone; but even the hepcats would have welcomed a larger crowd. The Chem Club had outfitted the music makers in acid-scarred lab coats—very appropriate for the occasion. Dr. Davis won the hand of a gorgeous blonde broom with a rose in her hair; Marguerite Lambert captured the heart of the dancing broom man dressed in an extra lab coat. Jerry Harrison came through the elimination dance with a picture book by Varga and Sonia Shepticki with a big blue bow that looked just too, too ducky on Jerry's blond head. Dr. and Mrs. Davis were the patrons of the dance.

Perhaps it is as well that this is the last house dance of the term. The work required to sponsor such a dance is just so much wasted time and energy when the turnout is so small. However, the term exams are only nineteen days away, counting Sundays, so there is no doubt the Joes and Janes have their reasons for staying at home even on Saturday nights. But after Christmas we'll be looking for the dozens and dozens of merry faces that have made all our other house dances "just tops."

Exhibits From Banff School on Display University to Secure Several Pictures

Remember those brightly colored booklets that were in circulation not so long ago advertising the Banff School of Fine Arts, 1944 session? Did you ever wonder what happened at that session, and what, if any, were its results? If you did, take a look at the display on the second floor of the Arts Building and see what the members of the Fine Arts class accomplished with a month's instruction and practice at Banff. There are 56 pictures, done by that class, rendered with both water colors and oil paints.

A quick between-classes glance at the display suffices to show merely that someone has taken time and spent much effort in turning out some very decorative pictures. A more leisurely and critical study, however, drives home several facts. The first is that the men in charge, A. Y. Jackson, W. J. Phillips and H. G. Glyde, are just as much at home helping other people to express themselves as they are at painting scenes, be it in Eastern Canada, on the Alaska Highway, or at Banff. More important is that there is talent in the country that, given opportunity and direction, can accomplish first-rate work in both landscape painting and in portraiture. Finally the display is proof that the talent has been recognized and is being developed.

There is evidence that these students of art have grasped certain essential points of composition, of perspective, of the use of color and of the discarding of irrelevant material. Furthermore, some of the pictures show that the painters have

found out what many artists never do: that there is a time to quit painting so not to overdo it. The choice of subjects is very wide, including lake scenes and swimming pools, churches and shacks, highways and back alleys. Many scenes are easily recognized by those familiar with Banff, and all are distinctly Canadian.

The treatment of subjects has been influenced slightly by several schools of painting. There is, however, none of the depressing emphasis on sombre colors once so common in European and early Canadian paintings. On the other hand, there is none of the ultra-modern school which demands a conglomerate of light bulbs, eyeballs, screw-drivers, fried eggs and bridges thrown together and rendered in colors revolting to the eye. One picture, "Rock Island," by Miss Liss might be compared to Harris' geometric treatment of similar scenes. A close up of water falling over rocks resembles some work by J. E. H. MacDonald on a like subject. Some critics say that the pictures lack color and others have said there is too much of it. Comments have varied from, "Why that man has no face," by a University professor, to "Mother, that water's running," by a public school pupil. Whatever we may say, we must admit that the painters have not been afraid to include what they thought was necessary to complete a scene. Notice the rendering of the garbage cans in one and the washing on the line in another.

As you pass from picture to picture keep in mind that the painters are not distant celebrities, but ordinary people, some of whom had very little, if any, art training before going to Banff. Keep in mind also that the pictures are only a fraction of the number completed at Banff in a period of one month.

"This work was done at Banff under the auspices of the Department of Extension of U. of A. and the Provincial Institute of Technology and Art in Calgary. Is the University going to have some permanent record of this work?" So ran the commentary and query of an interested student. The answer is "Yes." Eight pictures, which are not on display at present, have been selected and brought from the group and will be kept at the University when the present exhibition tour of Western Canadian galleries is completed.

The display is to be here for a limited time only, so if you want to feast your eyes upon some good contemporary art, take a look—but soon—and watch for the coming display of the "Chosen Eight."

PHYSICS AND MATH CLUB

The Physics and Math Club will hold its second meeting of the year on Wednesday, Dec. 6, in Arts 111, at 7:30 p.m. Mr. C. Carlson will speak on "Velocity Modulated Tubes." All who are interested are invited.

Broadcast Features Student Artists; Objective of Four Hundred Dollars Will Complete Xmas Fund Drive

Lois McPherson, Foster Scott, Don Graves and The Four Squares Among Talent

By Jack Pritchard

To obtain the balance of their four-hundred dollar objective, the Christmas Fund Committee will stage an amateur talent night Thursday, Nov. 30. For this purpose a fine array of campus talent will be on hand to make the program a success. The program, to be broadcast over CKUA from 8:30 to 9 p.m., will feature Lois McPherson and Foster Scott, playing respectively "long-haired" and "short-haired" music; Don Graves and his instrumental trio (including, incidentally, the chairman of the Drive); the four-squares vocal quartet, composed of Archie Campbell, Murray Jacques, Art Follett and Frank Quigley; Art Stevinson and his imitable imitations; and Al Melnyk, our local vocal yodel. Frank Quigley will M.C. the affair.

In so far as time allows, any number requested before or during the program will be performed (provided promise of a donation to the Xmas Fund is held out as bait).

In accordance with true democratic tradition, entertainment will be by the students and for the students of the U. of A., and all of you are urged to glue your ears to your radio as avidly as for the stirring adventures of the Green Hairnet; your enjoyment will amply repay you for the small time lost from studies, and will refresh your mind for the midnight grind.

The committee has organized a swell program for your enjoyment—let's see you enjoy it. Remember, 8:30-9:00 p.m., CKUA, on Thursday, Nov. 30.

Musical Club Presents Program

The second current program of the University Musical Club will be held on Sunday, December 3rd, at 9:15 p.m. in Convocation Hall. A very interesting and varied program has been arranged. Professor Nichols will play several classical selections on the organ, and Naomi Wershof, one of the University's talented students, will sing. Margaret Rymer, a noted Edmonton pianist, who played not long ago at the Woman's Musical Club, will perform in three modern numbers, and another well-known and talented pianist, Elsie Muriel Mills, will present several Chopin numbers.

Season tickets will be sold at the door, so come, bring your friends, and enjoy an evening of good music.

Challenge to Alberta Co-Eds

London, Ont.—"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," said Keats, but did he know how much comment "a thing of beauty" could create?

The University of Western Ontario started things when they came out with the amazing declaration that they had the most beautiful co-eds of any Canadian university. Nearly all the University papers have replied in one way or another. The McGill Daily and the Brunswickian, etc., have issued rather flat denials as to the outstanding beauty of Western's gals. Varsity, the paper of the University of Toronto, emphatically replied with the picture of a glamour girl such as one sees in Esquire.

News of the contest and rivalry spread like wildfire. The local papers took up the story with pictures of Western's cover girls. Inside of two weeks the story spread to the Toronto Globe and Mail, which ran pictures of Western's cover girls and Toronto "Varsity" girls.

The University of Toronto has not seen fit to give prominence to the so-called beauty contest which they call a "Canadian University Glamour Gag." They feel that there are far more serious problems at hand, and that they do not need a University beauty contest to gain attention. The Varsity had no intention of making an issue of the topic when they printed the picture of the glamour girl.

The Gazette is offering a contest to find the loveliest Western co-ed. The winner will get a trip to New York and a letter of introduction to John Powers, a photographer of beautiful models.

What about it at the University of Alberta?

Council Approves Plans For Student Union Bldg; Student Credit Approved

Harper to Attend Canadian University Conference

The Students' Council, at a meeting held in the Senate Chamber Wednesday evening, passed a resolution that the Students' Union recommend a Credit Union be established among the returned men now attending the University in order to assist them with financial difficulties. It was moved that this resolution be amended to include all university students, and a committee consisting of Hu Harries, Joe Shochor and Bill Clark was appointed to investigate the matter and report back to the Council the end of January.

It was generally felt that the establishment of such a credit union would benefit a large number of students considerably, and although the situation is not as acute as it was a few years ago, it would be a wise measure to begin taking definite steps in this direction in view of the large number of students expected to be attending the university after the war.

The Council also heard a report by Alf Harper regarding the purchase of the newly-formed Returned Men's Association. This organization is particularly concerned with fitting returned men into university life, finding suitable accommodation for them, and endeavoring to assist them financially by the establishment of a credit union.

Regarding the present situation of the University residences, it is probable that they will be ready for occupation by students at the beginning of the new year. The gymnasium and dining-room of Athabasca Hall will also be ready for use shortly, it was reported. However, the problem of the I.T.S. Drill Hall is more indefinite, as the Air Force is at present using it as a storehouse, and there is no indication of its being vacated in the near future.

The sum of \$403 was subscribed to the Cigarette Fund, for the purpose of sending cigarettes to men overseas, by men taking military training at the University. The total was distributed as follows: C.O.T.C., \$235; U.N.T.C., \$79; U.A.T.C., \$69; R.C.A.M.C., \$20.

A letter from the University of Saskatchewan regarding the coming conference of the National Federation of Canadian University Students was read to the Council by President Alf Harper. The Conference will be held at the University of Western Ontario on Dec. 27, 28, and 29. Expenses of delegates will be pooled, and the agenda to be discussed will include Military and National Selective Service Regulations regarding varsity students, the possibility of reviving reduced travelling rates for students, and other matters concerning Canadian universities as a whole. It was moved and passed that the President of the U. of A. Students' Council be sent to this conference as a delegate.

A letter from President Newton regarding the S.U. Building Fund was read. The Students' Union is planning a \$150,000 building, to be erected on the site of the present West Lab, across from Pembina Hall. Plans for other campus buildings are also under way, and construction of these may begin in the fall.

The question of holding a dance in order to raise money for the War Services Drive had been discussed at the Senate meeting, and was reported upon by President Harper. This will be allowed provided the dance is held as an ordinary house dance, and the surplus proceeds will go to the War Drive.

The University has agreed to purchase a new amplifier for the P.A. system, as the Council felt unable to stand the expenditure. It was moved by Joe Shochor that the operators of the system be paid \$2.00 per night, and that to make up for this, each club using the system contribute \$1.00 to the Council as a maintenance fund. Outside organizations will be charged rental according to the discretion of the treasurer.

Ernie Gander, president of the Debating Society, brought up the question of choosing teams for the McGoun Cup debates, to be held Jan. 19. It was decided to follow the practice of former years, and have a committee of the faculty choose the debaters from trials of all those interested. Subject of the debate will be the post-war treatment of Germany.

The last item of business was regarding the Council itself. It was decided to check up on absentee members and latecomers, and to post notices on the official bulletin board re meetings at least two days in advance. It was moved by Bob Buckley that the executive be left with the power to deal with problems between now and Christmas. The motion was passed, and the meeting adjourned until the second week in January.

Council approved the committees named by the directors of the I.S.S. and Major War Services drives. The I.S.S. committee consists of Helen Plasteras, Mary Sterling, and Art Boorman, with Professor Stewart as faculty adviser. Members of the M.W.S. committee are Al Ross, who is also director of the drive, Les Nelson, and Bob Mackenzie. Dr. Hardy is the staff representative.

Plans for Color Night were started by an amendment to the Constitution stating that Color Night will be held the second Thursday in March, and a chairman is to be appointed by the Council not later than Dec. 15. It was decided that the secretary of the Council would write to Bruce MacKay informing him that he had been appointed chairman by the Council, and also recommending to him a committee to assist with arrangements. It is hoped that Color Night this year will be held in Athabasca Hall, as will several of the dances after Christmas.

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Application for extension of points must be in to the Secretary of the Students' Council by December 12, 1944.

Maximum number of points permitted as follows:	
Freshmen	30
Sophomore	40
Juniors	50
Seniors	60

Anyone holding positions which grant an excess of points above those permitted must make application to the Students' Council for an extension.

THE GATEWAY



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A VARSITY SKATING RINK

It looks as if the Council has decided to go ahead with the outdoor rink. The members seem to realize that the construction of this useless winter project is a mistake, but since they have not been able to find any alternative, they are apparently going to turn on the green light and hope.

We have seen these rinks the last few winters, and students may well wonder why each Council, year after year, proceeds to build them. They are, absolutely, a waste of time, energy and money. Take last year's rink, for instance. It cost the students \$725.00. It wasn't good for anything before January. In that month the Outdoor Club, after spending a great deal of extra time scraping it and flooding it, held a Varsity skating party at the rink. The result was pathetic. Even the most tolerant skaters headed for the boards after one or two rounds. In the first half-hour over sixty per cent. of the crowd took their skates off, and headed for a decent skating rink. They were generally disgusted with the Council's idea of a skating rink.

Some people try to defend the rink on the basis of the Interfaculty hockey games. But it is a marvel how they play hockey at all, on the ice they have at these rinks. Besides, the season is very short, and this brief spell of poor hockey costs us \$725.00. To top it off, you will find that only a meagre fraction of the students get down to the rink at all.

Building the outdoor rink is a mistake, and always has been. Let's admit it honestly, and start all over again. We want to see hockey on the campus—we've had championship teams before, and we want to have them again. But we have also got to keep these things in their proper proportion. If the rinks are not suitable for large-scale skating, then we have no business building a rink for the hockey-playing

News and Views
From Other U's

(Via CUP)

Senator T. D. Bouchard Speaks to McMaster

Speaking to a large, enthusiastic student body, Senator T. D. Bouchard told his audience to "Know the French-Canadian as he really is, law abiding, good, and loyal to Canada." He said that the purpose of his tour was to awaken the interest of the people in Canada's most pressing post-war problem, that of unity. And that this could only be done by having the French-Canadian get to know us and by us getting to know the French-Canadian. He stressed mutual fraternity, Canada's future is in the people's hands, and the people of tomorrow are students in the universities today.

Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and B.C. Debate

There is to be an inter-provincial debate between the three above-mentioned provinces. Both B.C. and Manitoba teams are travelling to Saskatoon, where the debate is to be held on the third Friday in January. The four debaters from Manitoba are to be chosen in an open competition, in which each speaker will be required to dissertate for five minutes on the topic, "The Post-war Treatment of Germany." This is the general theme for the inter-provincial debate also. In addition to this five minutes, each speaker will be required to answer any questions by the judges.

"What is a University Education?" the Dalhousie Gazette Says

In answer to this question, the Dalhousie Gazette is editing a series of articles by the Dalhousie teaching staff. A. Stanley Walker, the president of the University of King's College, has some sound ideas on the subject. His main theme was that a University Education should contribute to the development of the "full man," evenly balanced in body, mind and spirit. It is preparation for all walks of life rather than a training in a particular vocation. A true University education, then, should deal less with facts than with the development of faculties, though facts are essential starting points: less with skills, however desirable, and more with selective processes. Above all, it should give us the capacity to "sort out differentials" and to "try all things," whether they are good.

There is also social side to University education. It is to be developed by intelligent participation in the work of the various University societies and athletic activities.

Here is what Barbara White, one of the students of the above University, says of extra-curricular activities: "I very definitely think that extra-curricular activities on a campus are of great benefit to the students. It teaches them responsibility and self-reliance, and above all, it helps shy, retiring students to come out of their shells and gain poise and self-confidence."

Athletic Festival at McGill

This athletic festival is to feature an exhibition basketball game, wrestling, boxing and judo matches, a gymnastic display and dancing to music, and is presented in the interests of the McGill College spirit, aiming to bring the student a variety of entertainment. Such a festival was given last year for the first time, and the students were urging for another one like it.

American Volcanologist Lectures on Paricutin

Paricutin, Mexico's newest volcano, is the first one since 1759 that has been watched from its birth, said Dr. Frederick H. Pough, in a lecture before the Royal Canadian Institute. He showed colored movie close-ups of Paricutin, making his volcano story that much more vivid. There were pictures of flying lava and the splitting out of "splattercone" and the rolling and heaving into one stream which finally vanished underground, giving a strangely effective scene.

Veterans Form Campus Club at N.B. University

This new club on the University's campus has got off to a good start. The U.N.B. Veterans' Club came into being recently with the purpose of making the rehabilitation process easier for the University ex-servicemen. They all have their own peculiar problems, but also many common problems. These they will discuss among themselves. At present the society has an enrollment of 11 students. The new association plans to keep in close touch with the Canadian Legion. Although it is a closed organization, it intends to keep in touch with campus life and so avoid becoming an isolated and exclusive group.

few. It is often forgotten that these funds belong to all the students equally, and the greatest enjoyment by the largest number of students should be the prime consideration in spending them.

We should stop wasting these student funds. That means to forget about the present outdoor rink scheme, and either build a good rink or don't build one at all. Arrangements might be made for the use of a community or the I.T.S. rink, or perhaps even the use of our own covered rink. It is up to us to find another solution without repeating the foolish mistake of the last few years.

On the Air

CKUA invites you to listen to:

Monday
12:30—Prairie Farm Broadcast.
1:00—Music Lovers Corner.
6:30—Chimney Corner.
6:45—Curtain Going Up.
7:00—Musical Hour.
8:15—Life of General Smuts.
8:30—French Adult Education.
9:00—Evening Music.
9:15—Farm and Home.

Tuesday
12:30—Prairie Farm Broadcast.
1:00—Music Lovers Corner.
6:30—Men of Music.
6:45—Men of Music.
7:00—Musical Hour.
8:15—Behind the Headlines.
8:30—Songs of Empire, CBC.
9:00—Citizens Forum, CBC.
9:15—Citizens Forum, CBC.

Wednesday
12:30—Prairie Farm Broadcast.
1:00—Music Lovers Corner.
4:30—Your Health.
6:30—Chimney Corner.
6:45—Treasure Trove.
7:00—Musical Hour.
8:15—World of Science.
8:30—Theatre Time.
9:00—Tenor and Baritone.
9:15—Farm and Home.

Thursday
12:30—Prairie Farm Broadcast.
1:00—Music Lovers Corner.
4:45—Your Home and You.
6:30—Gateway News.
6:45—Choose Your World.
7:00—Musical Hour (Organ Recital).
8:15—Credit Unions.
9:00—Drama.

Friday
12:30—Prairie Farm Broadcast.
1:00—Music Lovers Corner.
6:30—Chimney Corner.
6:45—Alberta Stories.
7:00—Musical Request Hour.
8:15—Education For Tomorrow.
8:30—Evening, CBC.
9:00—Tenor and Baritone.
9:15—Farm and Home.

Saturday
11:45—News.
12:00—Metropolitan Opera.
3:00—Musical Programme, CBC.

Sunday
12:00—News.
1:00—N.Y. Philharmonic.

In Thursday, Nov. 30, at 7:00 p.m., will be heard the fourth in the series of organ recitals by L. H. Nichols, professor of physics, and University organist.

Wagner's Die Walkure will be presented by the Metropolitan Opera Company in its first broadcast of this season, on December 2. Lauritz Melchior, Helen Traubel and Rose Bampton will take the leading roles. Die Walkure will be heard at 12:00 noon, over this station.

Long Ago at U. of A.

By Alph and Beta

Did you know that 5 years ago—

The Junior Prom was held in Athabasca Hall amid Antarctic settings. Faculty colors were worn.

"Oh, Johnny, Oh," was on top of The Gateway Hit Parade, closely followed by "Cribbribb," "In the Mood" and "South of the Border."

Flashy ties and a portable radio were being raffled off to raise the required sum of \$500 for the Christmas Fund.

The olden Bears opened the hockey season with a 5-3 win over the Edmonton Garrison team.

Were you aware that 10 years ago—

Amid lavish oriental settings in Athabasca Hall, Juniors promenaded to the tune of "Chinatown, My Chinatown." Flashlight photos were taken of the dancers during the evening.

The Year Book snapshot contest was in full swing.

work hard to bring that co-operation about.

—Butler.

Courage

Despite the terrible reverses he has suffered east and west, the enemy has re-established his front from Breda to Belfort. He resists obstinately in the Italian Apennines, he fights with fury in Poland and the Baltic countries, he prepares to battle to the end of his own soil. Germany won't be beaten without new and sanguinary efforts wherein France desires and should take the largest possible part.

—de Gaulle.

Measurements.

There are no statistical or monetary measurements for the value of courage, skill and sacrifice in the face of death and destruction wrought by our enemies.

—Roosevelt.

Undistorted

If one talks with those whose business it is to observe the actual course of events, one is left with a feeling that the ideals do not for some reason engage the realities. Consciously the nations are aiming at world order, but unconsciously each nation seeks advantage for itself. The actual drift is towards spheres of influence and national self-reliance. Each of the leading nations is concerned primarily about its own security, and the danger is that in the pursuit of this an effective system of collective security will go by the board. . . . In all large questions the moral considerations are rarely all on one side, nor do they necessarily combine in favor of one course of action. To isolate one single factor in a complex situation and demand that it should be decisive in determining policy as a whole may make a right solution of the total problem impossible and, as a consequence, produce evils greater than those it was hoped to avert. . . .

We are in a quite different region when those who have to deal responsibly with international affairs—as statesmen, civil servants, members of Parliament, journalists or

by Stephen Leacock

(Condensed from The Rotarian)

When Stephen Leacock died in April, this article was found among his unpublished papers—probably the last one he wrote. It reflects the fast-bursting faith he had in the Dominion.

Born in England in 1869, he spent most of his life in Canada, where he was associated with McGill University in Montreal. Known as that strangest of combinations—a humorist and an economist—he had a distinguished career as a writer and an educator. He has long been a favorite contributor to The Rotarian. Dr. Leacock's ability to combine significance with whimsy made him a popular lecturer in both Canada and the United States. His hobbies were fishing, carpentering, and putting about in his garden.

Canada can support 100 million people.

This simple and obvious fact has been obscured by various causes. History has obscured it by presenting Canada as a frozen inaccessible country without natural wealth. Such were Voltaire's "acres of snow" and the historian Alison's picture of a land of which seven-eighths was doomed to frozen sterility.

Time has moved on. The "wealth" of the early days of exploration and discovery, the wealth of the Indies and the Spice Islands, seems paltry now. What was it, anyway? Spices and sandalwood, cinnamon and pepper—things relegated now to the back shelf of the kitchen cupboard. Only one real item—gold—remains in common, and of that Canada produces

Activities for the Week

Varsity Choir practise on Saturdays, 1:15, Med 158. All members and all those interested please turn out, to exercise your tonsils.

Engineers: Take your Daisy and swing her around at the E.S.S. Informal Dance, Dec. 1, in Con. Hall.

Engineers again: There will be an E.S.S. meeting Dec. 5, 7:30, Med 142.

Math and Physics Club: All members, please note. There will be a meeting on Dec. 6.

Chem Club: Don't forget, Chem fans, your meeting on Dec. 6, 7:30, Med. 142.

Le Cercle Français will hold its regular meeting on Dec. 5, 7:30, in the small banquet room at the Caf. All interested, please come.

Hockey season got under way when the City Superiors defeated the Varsity team 6-3 in a closely contested game.

It's time you found out that 20 years ago—

Athabasca Hall, scene of the Junior Prom, was decorated in pale pastels to represent a quaint old-fashioned flower garden. A novel intermission feature was a jazz performance by the band.

The U. of A. Debating Society was preparing to defend the McGoun Cup in the coming Intervarsity debates.

No agreement could be reached at the Students' Union meeting on the subject of whether to install an organ in Convocation Hall as a war memorial or to build a covered rink.

And this is the joke that was making the rounds of the English

citizens—bring to their appraisal of the facts convictions and experiences that belong to another level of their being. Their judgments, while losing nothing of their objectivity, then become suffused by an influence by which they are subtly, perhaps imperceptibly but it may be crucially, changed. They acquire a new quality of depth, and at this deeper level solutions may present themselves that would never have been discovered on a more superficial view.

There is no reason why an undistorted view of realities should lead to cynicism or despair.

—Oldham.

Practical

We need songs and faith as well as tanks and heavy guns. An emotion that makes the pulses beat like drums and the eyes grow misty may not be unmanly—it may be the strongest, the most practical thing in the world.

—Duffus.

Action

Our thinking is benumbed by our lack of action.

—Oldham.

QQV.

Visit

100 MILLION CANADIANS

duces in one year more than the treasure ships of Spain in the 16th century brought home in 20 (5 million ounces fine, as against 250,000).

For the world has shifted on its axis. The North has come into its own. Tropical spices have given place to the great staple products of forest and field, the metallic wealth beneath the northern rocks, and the wild cataracts of power that the northern snows alternately loosen and refill. With this has changed also civilized man's habits and his habitat. Where once the blizzard of the plains brought death, the warm comforts of snug homes and the luxury of great hotels look out unmoved upon the storm. Life, stimulated with new energy, moves north.

Canada can support 100 million people.

For, after all, what are people supported by except the assets under their feet, in the soil ready for seed, the forest ready for the axe, the hidden caverns of minerals, and the waters murmuring in their midst? Nations in the large sense live on the physical assets of their country. It is possible for a nation to live, as Great Britain does in large part, on the use of material brought in and manufactured and sent out, and on the coming and going of ships and on the services of finance. But mainly nations live on their soil, and the assets in Canada and its available country are as good as various areas which support 100 million people.

If France can carry 40 million inhabitants, so can the valley of the St. Lawrence, which includes among much else the beautiful and fertile peninsula of western Ontario. Or look at the country still empty! Upper British Columbia (latitude 55° to 60°) has, in Census Districts No. 9 and 10, an area of 170,000 square miles and a (prewar) population of 25,000. It has a climate similar to that of Sweden, with a much lower average latitude and resources at least comparable, possibly better. Sweden is of the same size (173,000 square miles) and supports a population of 6½ million.

But if Canada can support 100 million people, why is it not doing so?

This is because Canada has not yet cast off the burden of a bad name, not yet dissipated the mist and fog of history.

More than that. We Canadians have been misled, like all the world, by the myth of foreign markets being necessary to existence, as conditioning the rate of a nation's growth.

I am not denying the merit and advantages of foreign trade within its sphere. Willful exclusion of outside trade means national suicide, or at least malnutrition. We must obtain by foreign trade the things that we can neither produce in Canada nor conveniently do without. But, for all other things, Canada can get them by foreign trade if convenient and, better still, by home production if possible. The Dominion's industrial life will adapt itself accordingly. All we need is

classes back in '24—

Squire—Is there anything I can do for you, Sir Lancelot?
Sir L.—Yes, squire, go get me a can-opener. There is a bed-bug in my knight clothes.

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:: REALISM ::

Self-assurance

Both the Dumbarton Oaks Conference and the recent discussions between Churchill and Stalin on the Polish issue give reason to hope that the chasm which divides Russia and the West is being partly bridged. The chasm, however, is so deep (as the religious veneration and the religious hatred, with which Russian policies are viewed, attests) that we must continue to regard the problem of our relation to Russia as the primary hazard to a future peace. Even the most ideal constitutional schemes of world order, to which our idealists are so prone, will not guarantee Peace if Russia is not brought into the general world system. . . .

Among the many hazards which we face in the relations between Russia and the West in the religious aura, which attaches to Russian policy because she is actually the historical embodiment of the secularized religious movement which

seems to some to be identical with the Kingdom of God and which appears to others to be the work of Satan. This religious emotion clouds all political judgments, and makes prudent decisions extremely difficult. . . .

In all our judgments upon and about Russia it is well to remember that, however vexatious its dictatorship and however embarrassing the immense self-assurance with which it approaches all issues, we are not dealing with the moral cynicism of Nazism nor with conscious design of aggression. Her well-to-power is the unconscious impulse which all strong men and nations reveal; and her self-righteousness is only slightly more unqualified than the monumental self-assurance of the so-called Christian nations.

—Reinhold Niebuhr.

Enough

It is a great mistake to suppose

that because all nations have equal rights they are therefore equally important and equally effective as factors for keeping the peace. They are not.

Unless we face this fact squarely, unless we are realistic enough to admit that peace or war ultimately depends on the large powers, not the small powers, we shall again build our castle of peace in the clouds instead of on solid ground, and if we do that it will some day vanish into thin air. . . . It is the will of these three great peoples to work together which will decide whether the new organization gets going and keeps going. That means the will of the man in the street and the man on the farm, of the woman in the kitchen or the office or the factory. If they make up their minds that there will be co-operation between them and their partners in the peace enterprise, then their governments will really

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FASCINATING WOMEN

By Jean Anderson

Last May, on the tenth anniversary of Kate Smith's first broadcast, Variety issued a special edition containing the banner headline: "Homey Appeal Works Out." It has worked out very well indeed, since Kate earns \$7,000 a week and has the well deserved title of "Radio's First Lady." Her six programs—the Friday evening variety program plus her five-day-a-week noon-time chats, attract an estimated 40,000,000 listeners. Not bad at all for a 32-year-old ex-student nurse who has never taken a vocal lesson in her life.

Full of the three "W's," wit, vigor and vitality, Kate walks and talks like a breezy Texan. She is broad-shouldered, muscular, and 285 lbs. of good humor. However, given a good grievance she can roar like an outraged moose. She has magnificent power to inspire donations, and has raised enormous sums for everything from a fund for the Red Cross to relief for homeless dogs.

Born in Washington, D.C., Kathryn Elizabeth Smith baffled her parents by refusing to talk until the advanced age of four. At five, Kate made up for lost time, and was prattling great guns. She also caused a minor sensation at St.

Patrick's Church, where her childish treble rang out above the entire choir. Soon she was performing at Sunday school pageants and church suppers, and during the war she entertained soldiers at training camps around Washington. Hauling off numerous zeros at school, Kate was bored by learning. She says, "I've always been suspicious of anything that required study." After the armistice, General Pershing presented the young singer with a medal for her contribution to soldier morale.

Although Kate's singing enabled her to win many first prizes in local amateur nights, her father did not approve of any female connected with the stage. He persuaded her at 16 to enter George Washington Hospital to study nursing. Kate stuck it out for nine months. Now she says that it made her nervous to talk in whispers and to tiptoe around in rubber-soled shoes.

One day the manager of Washington's Keith Vaudeville Theatre phoned Kate frantically asking her to fill in for a performer who hadn't shown up. Eddie Dowling, scheduled to appear as a forthcoming musical comedy, was a headliner on the same bill. Upon hearing Kate sing, Dowling wired the producer that she would make a terrific find for the girl comedy lead in the show. September 20, 1926, 17-year-old Kate made her Broadway debut as Tiny Little in "Honeylane." She was a great success, but critics made a few playful puns, such as "She's immense in more ways than one."

From that time on Kate's popularity progressed slowly but surely. When Ted Collins became her manager, she went ahead by leaps and bounds. In 1932 she had a half-hour radio program at \$1,500 a week, and her fan letters doubled. It was when she was on this program, sponsored by a cigar manufacturer, that one ardent woman listener wrote in to say that as proof of her devotion she had taken to smoking cigars. "They are all your announcer claims for them," she said loyally, "mellow and full of contentment."

On this cigar program Kate launched her famous theme song, "When the Moon Comes Over the Mountain." Seven years later, when it was announced that Kate Smith was to sing at the White House for the King and Queen of England, the King asked, "Isn't she the girl who sings about the moon and the mountain?"

Kate made her debut as commentator in 1938. She talks about everything from fifth columnists to baby robins, on her "Kate Smith Speaks" program five times a week.

On Armistice Day in 1938, Kate introduced a new song, "God Bless America." Upon a request from Kate to write her a patriotic number, Irving Berlin dragged this song, written 21 years ago, from an old trunk. As a result of Kate's lusty plugging the song, it became a hit overnight. People were even considering adopting it as the U. S. national anthem.

Kate's greatest extravagance is speedboats. At her summer home on Lake Placid she puts the fear of death into all her guests when she recklessly guns up and down the lake. Her favorite sports are swimming and golfing. Collecting antique glass bottles is a favorite hobby.

Stokowski once said to Kate, "God gave you that voice. Don't let anyone change it." "I won't," Kate assured him heartily.

SOMETHING NEW IN HOUSECOATS



How about feeling comfy this year when studying for those Christmas exams? The above ensemble was created for just that purpose. Fresh from the fashion centres is this creation in two-tone bunny suede. The ruffled collar and sash gave it a more feminine air, while the elbow length sleeves are both practical and attractive.

FOR EVENINGS AT HOME

Well, gals, at last that old bug-bear, Christmas exams has caught up to us again. It can certainly steal up quietly on you, can't it? It seems only yesterday since we were starting the year off with the Maunetta. And here we are with Christmas almost upon us. Christmas is all right, but oh, those quizzes!

So we're all settling down for a few weeks to dig our noses into books that still squeak when they open, from not being used. This is the time to hibernate by the fire with Plato, Math, Shakespeare, or Physics. And what is the thing most comfortable and relaxing to hibernate in? Take a look above. That's right—a house coat!

Doesn't it feel good these cold and nippy nights to go home, slip out of stiff school clothes, and put on a cozy house coat and slippers? It seems much easier to study in a soft house coat, than a skirt and sweater, doesn't it? So those of you, if any, who haven't one of these indispensable garments had better start looking right away.

You can't walk through town without being reminded of a warm and woolly house coat. The store windows are full of them. And inside the stores there are hundreds more, in every conceivable color, material, size and shape.

Our first old standby is the chenille. These look and feel warm and comfortable. I think the fine baby chenilles are the nicest. I saw a lovely one in a crossed pattern, done in three shades of wine, in a downtown store. There's nothing like a chenille, in a warm color, to make you feel "snug as a bug in a rug" over your books.

Quilted satins are the cream of the crop this year. Have you seen the beautiful display of them everywhere? Lucky is the girl who has one. They're not only warm, but beautiful. Make you feel like a princess, don't they. They come mainly in the pale shades—pale peach, pale blue, chartreuse, etc.

The newest in house coats is the wool jersey. They feel soft as a kitten's fur against you. You can imagine how cozy they are. Flannels and fine wools produce almost the same effect.

Cottons and seersuckers usually give way to the warmer materials in winter, but whatever the case is with you, get your house coat out at once. See if it doesn't help you prepare for exams.

With house coats, go slippers. As in shoes, there are myriads of patterns and styles of slippers. The

HOTDOG MANNERS

By Dolores Kimball

Wide open spaces call for hot-dog manners, but you can't always be a picnic pond. Maybe life holds something more for you. A meal or three indoors, propped up at a table with the family, whether it be yours or the landlady's, or dining out with any lad who's asked you. Then you have to know more about breaking bread than just catching the crumbs for the canary. More than not to swooze your soup or talk with your mouth full of stewed tomatoes. Like it or not, there are more rules in the dining-room than on a basketball floor. They make a difference between cannibals and civilians.

Right angle: Assuming food is fun and you'd rather chew than swallow it in pills, let's tackle your tackle. Do you assume the Drooping Lily post, one elbow bent at a forty-five degree angle as a foundation for your wobbly head? Do you tuck one leg under you, the better to be near your plate? Or do you wedge straight back to back with your chair?

The Chinese hold their bowl of rice near place of entry the better to chopstick with speed. But we must hoist our food from table to mouth. The idea is for the work to

do the work; you just sit back and shovel it in—but delicately.

And then there's the idea that "Gimme the butter" puts you in the "throw me a pickle" class. If the butter (if any) reposes at the far end of the table, and you would very much like a dab, catch the nearest eye between bites, and ask quietly will they please pass the butter.

Maybe you don't like cauliflower—well, you don't have to eat it. "No, thank you," settles the problem quite nicely. Don't make an issue of it. How you like cauliflower is no one else's business.

Being called to the phone at dinner may make you feel popular, but it breaks up the meal. Without being rude, you can inform your caller that you are surrounded by mashed potatoes and will call back. Bobbing up and down, pushing chairs in and out, gives everybody indigestion. Let phone calls wait. Your precious mail can, too. That smug smile of pleasure on your face will inspire the royal razz. There you sit with the family as an audience, giving yourself blithely away.

Pharmacy Phumes

By the S.D.D.'s
Super Dirt Dishers

Last Thursday the Retail Drug-gists cast their speculative eye over the crop of prospective druggists (and vice versa) at a banquet held in the Cafeteria. The highlight of the evening (not including the food) was a quiz program chairmanned by Dr. Matthews and Mr. Sprague. The participants were chosen from graduated druggists and travellers—students excluded on grounds of superior knowledge. Enjoyable time was had by all.

Taking a plunge into a subject change, has anyone seen Marion's hat?—a cross between a hockey stocking and a grenlin's nightcap. And that bewildered look on Dottie's face is not caused by worrying whether her crystals will or will not crystallize, but whether Bryson will or will not get home at Xmas! The way spares are spent, the way noon hours are spent, the way evenings are spent together studying might lead one to suspect another sparkler might put in an appearance. Will it be the same one, Gordon? That heavenly look of bliss, enchanting the person of Jean MacDonald, is due to a certain little radiating it's Love, Love, Love!

Overheard one day in Botany Lab:

"But, Don, you shouldn't have so much silly pride!"

Don: "Do you call it silliness when she goes out with another guy?"

And so back to his slides.

Hazel, the little apple polisher, trying to learn Pharmacy from Joe Trader—away up in Pharmacy 2, and Chemistry from a certain advanced student—how's Mass Action coming, Hazel?

Irene says the last little party she was on will settle her down to a nice long stretch of hard labor for the next thirty days before Xmas.

Grenlinsstein's latest theory: That Nancy Pascoe's perpetually sore knees are from tripping over the pieces that fall out of her Lab. coat.

For Rent — Shoeing to break trails before 8 a.m., maximum ex-

some delicious, creamy, fudge from beanery Vi-tone, and a collection of greyish-brown sugar lumps. The result was a tar-like, viscous substance, which was quickly hidden in a clothes-closet. Our domestic talents never go unappreciated, however, and the concoction was later discovered and swallowed by the hungry nurses. To date, no cases of ptomaine poisoning have been reported.

"Where there's a will, there's a way." This proverb was proven by one of our ingenious members, who found herself in difficulties when she constantly forgot to leave the word for her 8 o'clock lectures. Tired patients were startled out of their slumbers by the joyous ringing at 7:55 of an alarm clock set in the middle of the ward. MacDonald, much to our relief and excitement, arrived at the lecture on time that morning.

Something new has been added. We now have roses in our third floor bathluis. All bathing must be done within certain hours, for to remove the 15 American Beauties would be to invite disaster. For the sake of sanitation, it's a blessing we don't all have men with money!

This week, the A.A.R.N. has planned an intensive publicity campaign. You'll be hearing more about the nurses.

NOTICE TO THE WAUNEITAS

Watch bulletin board for announcement of a lecture of interest to the women students on Wednesday, Dec. 6, at 4 o'clock.

FLASH... Ags at Work!

On Wednesday night the Ag Club turned in a good job of getting the mailing list wrapped and mailed. Six members volunteered their services for three hours or more.

Confusion reigned, and the Gateway staff tried to put the regular Thursday issue in competition with the mailing staff. Organization under Ed Patching, president of the club, resulted in several tables being thrown together to resemble a semi-mass production mailing system. Stu Robblee assembled the five issues, while Ed Patching and George Varseveld rolled the papers in the required form. Hu Harries and Doug Barnes did the necessary tying and gluing of names to each bundle.

Alf Harper dropped in to give the boys some encouragement, but his help never got beyond the vocal

penditure of energy 47 blocks worth—give us a few days and we'll figure out the H—, or maybe Irma has the answer?

Jean Nettleton is about to change to Honors Geography, as she can't figure out why it is so far from Halifax to Edmonton.

Wanted. — A stray whistle; the girls in Pharmacy class are whistled out from seeing Stewart so often in his sailor suit—but who can resist a sailor!

Incidentally, Mother Nature ain't so dumb. She knew Shirley needed those long steps to travel 10 blocks in 10 minutes and make 8 o'clock lectures.

stage. Yards of rope, glue, water, and wrapping paper littered the office. Visitors to The Gateway office were met by a small barrage of speedily wrapped bundles flying into the corner near the door.

In all, about two hundred bundles were wrapped, and this represented over a thousand Gateways. Without all this co-operation, The Gateway would have been unable to fill the requirements of the mailing list to the Service men and the subscribers.

The Gateway is more appreciative that it was a campus club that volunteered to help out. It has been mentioned that only the Aggies would come through in a pinch. But only the hay-pitchers could throw the bundles as per requirements.

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Probie Plights

Much to our regret, few people seem to realize the fact that it was the pioneering nurses who broke the trail down 112th Street on the first day after the snow. Any energetic or sleepless observer could have seen about 75 nurses plodding silently and single file through the ankle-deep snow at 6:30 a.m. Unfortunately, no one along the street suffers from insomnia, and our efforts have once more gone unlauded.

St. Steve's has regained its usual quiet, peaceful air after a hectic week of frantic preparation on the part of the probies, for the much-dreaded bandaging exams. Miles of white cotton strips encased the furniture and door knobs, and white swathed legs, jaws and eyes, which had once been the cause of great glee, lost their humor and became symbols of our impending doom. The anticipation, however, was worse than the actual experience, and we are now eagerly awaiting other victims than our long-suffering room-mates.

The case of the Missing Frying Pan, and the appearance of fudge—yes, fudge—on otherwise gleaming aprons, has caused great disturbances in the past week. It all adds up to the unsuccessful attempts of Rostrup and Mahon to whip up

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Features

NOTICE TO XMAS FUND TICKET SALESMEN!

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VOX STUDENTI

... by YEHUDI

Business has been poor of late! The romances just aren't what they used to be, and Yehudi feels that the slightly bored "Heck, this is no fun—I've known you three weeks," which is apparent on so many faces in Tuck must be remedied. Of course, this look may be worry. Or maybe it is nostalgia—which could be remedied if somebody would replace Bing's "Silent Night" by something wildly sentimental, e.g., "Don't Touch Me Like That—I Have Leprosy." By the way, the look on Ruth Brown's usually cheery face while she searched Tuck the other night was decidedly not one of boredom. After leaving Tuck, having words with, severely reprimanding and effecting a reconciliation with a tardy young man, she came back looking quite happy.

Yehudi heard of an interesting Saturday night date. It's like this: This here girl (let's call her Priscilla) lives kinda far out of town, see, so she says she'll be considerate and meet our hero (Hubert) downtown. Well, Hubert is a hard-workin' boy, see, so it's gettin' close to six o'clock and Hubert is still workin'. All of a sudden, he jumps up quick, realizing that he is supposed to be on the north side in three minutes, see. So he crawls into his limousine and goes quick over the bridge. He's in such a rush

his radiator starts to boil, but he's the noble type, see, and instead of fixing the jalopy up now, he parks it, and runs to Priscilla. Well, Priscilla is a bit hostile by now, so Hubert pushes her in the revolving door of the "Greasy Spoon" before she too starts to let off steam, see. Well, by the time Priscilla has devoured a couple of steaks she feels better. Suddenly Hubert looks at his watch, grabs Priscilla, pushes most of her through the door, and runs to the car. What do you suppose he finds there? None other than the old reliable parking ticket, for parking on the wrong side of the street. Tsk, task, poor Hubert—there just ain't no justice—or is there? (The names of characters used in the above episode are fictitious, and any reference to any person, living or dead, is definitely intentional—and oh, so true!)

Yehudi would not feel his column was complete if he did not mention the beam Boyne Johnston brought out on a certain Med student. The library has been fairly glowing this week.

Yehudi is keeping his fingers crossed. He has been trying to run a pool on "Who is taking Virginia Webb to the Survey Party?" It's going to be a bloody battle, he fears, if all the Engineers who follow her lovingly around the halls, turn up at her house.

DEAR JO

By Ken Crockett

Dear Jo:

The dead man's father picked up a long sweep of thin dried reeds, thrust one end of it into one of the burning pyres to light it, then trotted around and around the breast-high pile of wood (I counted seven circuits) before thrusting the burning sweep deep up the butter that lay beneath the pyre.

The wood, dry as October prairie grass, caught alight instantly, and very quickly the entire pile was burning with a slow, stubborn, low flame.

I learned for the first time that the human body will burn of its own accord, does not need to be burned. In that respect it is rather like coal. A Hindu who had just finished burning his uncle told me that it takes two to three hours for a body normally rich in fats and oils to burn. Three to four hours are required for aged or very thin people.

The family and friends retired to sit on their haunches by the way until the entire pyre had burned itself down. Strangely enough to a Western mind, they did not seem moved to tears, nor did they show

any sign of sorrow or mourning. The Hindu believes in the transmigration of souls. As you live in this life, so you will be reborn again in your next life up or down the scale, as the case may be. The body is but a coat that is taken off and put on at will. All that matters is the soul. Hence there is no need for sorrow on the death of a loved one. He or she has passed on to another earthly life.

Curiously enough, one part of the body does not burn completely. Can you guess what it is, Jo? Well, strangely enough, it is the navel. This is raked out of the ashes by the ghat priests, who roll it into a ball of clay along with a coin handed to them by the dead man's family. This ball is then thrown into the sacred waters of the Hoogly. You can see the Hindus when they come down to bathe groping on the bottom for these clay balls. I am told they never find any coins, though.

When the pyre has burned down completely, each member of the funeral party must wade into the Hoogly, catch a small pitcherfull of the precious water, and pour it over the dying embers. This each must repeat three times.

Unlike our practise, the Hindus do not collect the ashes of their dead and place them in an urn. It would be impossible for them to

separate the human from the wood ashes.

In days gone by widows of the dead man used to throw themselves onto the burning pyre to be consumed in the flames of their lord, their shrieks and screams of agony drowned in the deafening beat of temple drums. This practice was called "suttee." In the Hindu society the widow was, and is, a pariah, so feasted fed only on the scraps left over from the family meal, and fit only for the most menial of tasks. They believed her widowhood to be punishment for some grievous sin her soul had committed in a previous existence. The British forbade this practise in 1820, and rare indeed is a case of it now.

Well, Jo, I shall have more to say about Hindu cremations in my next letter.

Ever,

KEN.

MOLAR MILL

By Cuspud

It is with mixed feelings of trepidation and sense of duty to the student body that we take pencil in hand (ink is so hard to get from the Med Library these days) to grind out our column. After all, if the mighty (?) beer men and the gory gut plumpers can leave off their various executive worries in the realms of cuboid surfaces (with spots) and effects of alcohol on the nervous system (self-imposed experimental research), we can drop our drills (and paper hands) in our feeling of duty to our public.

By the time this reaches the hands of the reader, the Dents will have thrown their annual Graduation Banquet—which promises to be in keeping with all the highly successful preceding banquets. In our mind's eye we can visualize the doughty Dents arising betimes the month morning with a taste in the mouth of slightly under-boiled shoe leather, as used in the last Wilkinson expedition. With one eye on the clock and the other in the tumbler by the bed, he will screw on his wooden leg, snatch the largest object in the room and take it to the bathroom. There after a short 45 minutes wait for the previous riser to steal a razor blade, he will ruthlessly slice this object with another pilloined razor blade, wash it carefully, staunching the cuts with a couple of yards of adhesive (after collecting 480 cc. of blood for the Blood Clinic), and at last beginning to feel it is his own head, will bring it downstairs provided he can get it through the doorway, and slowly drag it and the rest of his dehydrated body to an 8 o'clock lecture to hear a discussion on Open Squirrel Cage Induction Motor, in which polyphase current supplied to winding induces a rotating magnetic field. We knew all along that this wasn't a stewed Dent.

From the slime to the redie, and by way of a little useful information, next month's graduating class finished two years ahead of schedule. Immediately after their freshman year ('41-'42) they registered in the speed-up course and attended University that summer and every summer up until their graduation. Whereas under normal circumstances they would be full-fledged "ivory carpenters" in 1946, they pull a fast one and hang up their shingle in 1944.

Health Hints: Remember the best thing for halitosis is lockjaw.

Flashes from the Banquet

This year's banquet might well have been entitled "Becoming of Age," because last week we celebrated the 21st annual banquet. When a citizen reaches the age of maturity he is given the privilege and right to exercise his franchise. The School of Dentistry, having survived 21 successful years of graduating top-notch dentists, has been given its right and privileges as a Faculty of the University of Alberta in the year 1944. Dr. Hamilton, who has just returned from a survey of eastern dental colleges in Canada and the United States, is our present Dean. Here's a toast to the future of the Faculty—may it be as successful as the past boyhood days have proven. May it also have as capable and interested doctors to guide and teach the students as it has been so well endowed with in the former years.

Whether our coming of age entitling us to many privileges (also permits) had anything to do with

Just a Thought

By J. E. Gander

Although there may not be very many students on the campus who know it, the Debating Club is still in existence. There are three reasons why this fact is important.

First, the Debating Club is one organ through which such speakers as Mr. Mowat can make contact with the University student body. Those students who heard Mr. Mowat's talk on Palestine were interested not only in the information that he brought to them, but also in the opportunity to discuss and question someone who was an authority in a particular field. The discussion and criticism is probably the most valuable aspect of a speaker's program.

Post-war Treatment

Second, the Debating Club makes possible the organization necessary for such competitions as the McGoun Cup debates, and the Huggill Trophy. Usually there is quite an expression of student interest at the time of the debates. The interarsity debates are one more method of keeping alive that much talked about Varsity spirit. The McGoun Cup debates this year will be on "The Post-war Treatment of Germany." The topic offers plenty of opportunity

for debate. The actual resolution has not been decided yet, but there should be students here whose knowledge on the subject is broad enough to cope with any possible resolution framed on the above topic. Is there such student knowledge? The question brings us to the third function which should be served by the Debating Club.

International Affairs

Somewhere on the campus there should be an organization in which students who are interested in discussing world problems can gather for such discussions. Many universities across Canada and the United States have International Relations Clubs. These IRC's are very popular on many campuses and have as members perhaps half the student body. There is no such club in Alberta, possibly because we are out of the immediate reach of robombs, or else because the students here already know all there is to know about the situation in the world today, and the possible situation after the war. Because there might be a few students who do not feel entirely competent to discuss world affairs as members of an intelligent public, the Debating Club of the University hopes that it can persuade those students to assemble Thursday evenings in Arts 139 at 8 o'clock, to discuss questions that are of interest to the group. From time to time there will be formal debates; often there will be prepared talks, after which talk the meeting will be thrown open to discussion and questions. To check off the list of campus activities and find one that is set down definitely for students to keep up with the events of the day, seems to be a situation impossible on any modern campus. But Alberta has it! Moreover, a few students "give a darn."

Function of Club

The Debating Club was organized for the purpose of formal debates. Paralleling the Debating Club, there has been a Public Speaking Club, and a Political Science Club, but still exists, but with reduced membership. Now the Debating Club, combined with the Public Speaking Club, offers the only regular meeting in which students can discuss the issues that face them. Why does the Debating Club concern itself with discussions and informal talks? Obviously, a Debating Club should be the scene of formal, negative versus affirmative, "resolved that..." type of debate. The reason for the digression from the straight and narrow path of debating is two-fold. One phase is, as outlined above, the lack of any club to meet an important need; the other phase is that de-

bates are of only limited value. A club concerned entirely with putting issues into a formal framework and allowing one team to express views only on one side of the question, while another group presents only the other side, is not of much practical value, except perhaps to lawyers, and they get sufficient practice outside a debating club.

McGoun Cup Debates

There is one other point concerning the McGoun Cup debates. Some one (in fact, two someones) will be going to British Columbia late in January to champion Alberta. Two other students will be defending the University's glory on the home field. Four debaters are needed for that competition. No selection has been made, but do not suppose that you can drop around about the eighteenth of January and, with no previous preparation, secure a place on the debating team. The actual time and method of selection have not been completely decided upon; preparation for that selection should be going on now. Certainly by the beginning of the second term all subject matter should be well organized. In order to facilitate the work of any aspirants to the debating teams, discussions and formal papers concerning post-war Germany will be part of the club's activities. Those students interested in trying out for the McGoun Cup debates, as well as students interested in Huggill Trophy debates, and students interested in discussion groups, should drop around to some of the Debating Club meetings. Any student is welcome in the club, no one is forced to participate to any greater extent than he or she wishes. If you can't debate, can't discuss, can't speak, come and listen. But if you are interested in current problems, local, national, or international, the Debating Club is the place to discuss them.

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RIALTO—Fri.-Tues., "Patient Years," with Jean Arthur.

STRAND—Fri.-Mon., Fred McMurray, Paulette Goddard in "Standing Room Only"; also "Wild Bill Elliott." Tues.-Thurs., "What a Woman"; also "Background to Danger."

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Medical Faculty Needed at U.B.C.

Pre-Med Registration Greater Than Ever

Vancouver, Nov. 21 (CUP).—There are this year in the University of British Columbia more than 165 pre-med students who are waiting to be admitted into the medical faculties of other universities. A survey, conducted by Alan Macfarlane, president of the Monro Pre-Med Club, showed that these universities will admit only about 30 of these students.

This year's registration of pre-med students is larger than ever before, nearly doubling that of last year. As yet, the figures are incomplete since more are expected to register at the next meeting of the club.

This year there are 65 third and fourth year students applying to medical faculties. Since at the most thirty will get in, thirty-five students will be left. As there are about 100 students registered in first and second years, this situation will grow worse year by year.

Boiling in oil is much too good
For the man who messes up my food.
He stands just ahead of me every day,
And into my soup combs his darn toupee.

Philosophy is the discovery that
you might be worse off than you are.
—Irish Digest.

A frantic mother broke through a group of football players, watching a burning house. "Oh, boys," she implored, "save my precious daughter!" "Lady," replied Joe, "I'm a football player, not an evangelist."

ALL IMPORTANT "CAMPUS PERSONALITIES" SEEN AT JUNIOR PROM



The Junior Prom was a dance that the students will remember for a long time. The Gateway has been able to obtain an action shot, taken while the dance was in full swing, and we see all the outstanding campus personalities enjoying the music of Stan Fraser as he "gave out" with the latest tunes in the Barn last Tuesday evening. On the far left, we see Jack Jorgens and his pretty blonde companion dancing along; while in the front, left corner, the President of the Council, Alf Harper, is doing his duty as one of the hosts of the dance. The third couple from the left is Bud (Pansy) Eggenberger, with his beautiful bare-backed date. He wore his glasses to the dance so he could see those famous decorations at the Barn. His Harries marches around in circles as he tells his pretty partner, Marion Might, what marvellous things his outdoor existence has done for him. In the

center at the rear, Archie Campbell, dancing with true military bearing, explains how the navy made a real man out of him. Next to Archie, in her true streamlined style, we see Virgie Thompson dancing with the intellectual-looking Don Marshall. In the center of the floor, one of the Patrons continues on with the morning lecture to the astonishment of Sylvia Rowan. Murray Stewart, President of the Sophomore Class, does his latest dance steps on Joanne Meldrum's foot. Jack Williams, as a true Romeo, with that love-light in his eyes, gazes fondly at pretty little Kay Huff as he does the Viennese Waltz to the latest five tunes. On the far right, the Treasurer of the Union, Bill Clark, keeps up a lively conversation by explaining the Students' Union budget to Muriel Motheral. In the doorway Blake Forrest and Art Hare, arriving late, make up for lost time. Now you see what makes the Junior Prom the outstanding dance of the year.

Australian National Song

(From the Union Recorder)
In a fresh search for an Australian national song, the Australian Broadcasting Commission will now hold a lyrics competition to find a set of verses worthy of being set to music for a national song. First prize is £70, second £20, and third £10. The closing date is 30th December, 1944. Previously published lyrics will be accepted, but they must be the original work of the competitors.
Entry forms with conditions are available in the Enquiry Office at the University of Sydney.

guages equal status; they either have that equality in practice or they don't. It's as simple as that. If they are to have equality it must be in the services as well, and we must admit that it doesn't exist there. This, of course, is only part of the problem, but I think we would have an important part of the solution if this equality were carried out.

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THE ERUDITES REBUTTAL

EVOLUTIONARY BEAUTY

By Fuzzy

They whistle at us, they howl like wolves—alas! are we not more beautiful than our predecessors? This was the opinion of my contemporary in his last article, but I am here to give "The Erudites Rebuttal" on the subject of evolutionary beauty.

To escape the absurdity of it all, I immediately reproduced formula "20" (Johnny Walker), and in no time the proper transmigration took place. In the form of "Fuzzy," the firefly (with apologies to Archie and Mahitable), I sought out the advice of "Butch," the glowworm, who, by the way, is the transmigration product of none other than the eminent authority Darwin, Charles. Together we glow-ted over the article—"the experts say." We unanimously agreed that such falsehood should be immediately refuted—so we present "The Erudites Rebuttal."

Butch Darwin lent me his book "The Descent of Man," and a number of the quotations appearing below are from the above-mentioned Theory of Evolution.
"One of the few improvements in the human race during the last four hundred years has been in the beauty of its women," so states Mr. Forbes. Naturally, one laughs at such a groundless statement—or do you believe this? Unfortunately, today women have just returned from the mirror and have nodded their consent to this. Though this egotistical attitude might be the natural reaction to the emancipation of women, as has come about through these equalities—our Venuses of today think their new freedom is due to their superior beauty. Equality has been the cry, but imitation their means. They have forgot the virtues of femininity, and wish to be freed of the "modest" stereotype. But let us curb our animosity and prove our point.

Darwin on Beauty

What is Beauty? Darwin says: "The Sense of Beauty is peculiar to man... (it is the) pleasure given by certain colors, forms, sounds, etc." "The taste for the beautiful, as far as the female beauty is concerned, is not of a special nature in the human mind, for it differs widely in the different races of man, and it is not quite the same in the different nations of the same race." Our first hypothesis is that beauty is not dependent on women—but rather man's imagination. Thus we can see from Charles' statement, "Many of the faculties which have been of inestimable service to man for progressive advancement, such as his powers of imagination, wonder, etc., and an undefined sense of beauty and the love of excitement and novelty could hardly fail to lead to capricious changes of customs," that Mr. Forbes has mistaken this change for new found beauty.

"Judging from the hideous ornaments, and the equally hideous music admired by most savages, it might be urged that their aesthetic faculty was not so highly developed." We may deduct from this that women have not become more beautiful in the least, but men have developed their aesthetic sense to a higher degree. This is where women of today are not following the simplest psychology. If they were to realize that their beauty is dependent on man's imagination they would certainly leave more to the imagination. But no, they are foolish; they scantily clothe themselves in a manner which only a savage would appreciate (because of his undeveloped brain). Do they think that men have still that savage instinct of love for naked beauty. (Hmmm.) It may be added that an English philosopher goes as far as to maintain that clothes were first made for ornament and not for warmth. This might infer that women today have lost their love of crude savage ornaments and have become intelligent, but this fallacy is readily exposed when we quote, "In one part of Africa the eyelids are colored black, in another they are colored yellow or purple. In many places the hair is dyed of various tints." Thus we see in 1871 the habit of dyeing the hair was considered odd, while today this and these other practices have become widespread. The age of Peroxide.

Appearance of Wife

Let us examine beauty as admired by various people spread over the earth, and we will add further proof

to our hypothesis. "In civilized life man is exclusively influenced in his choice of his wife by external appearances"—as if women possess other attributes. But even this external attractive appearance has a wide and varied meaning. "With many Hottentot women the posterior part of the body projects in a wonderful manner; and Sir Andrew Smith is certain that this peculiarity is greatly admired by the men. He once saw a woman who was considered a beauty, and she was so immensely developed behind that when seated on level ground she could not rise and had to push herself along until she came to the top of the hill." According to Burton, the Somali men are said to choose their wives by ranging them in a line and by picking her out who projects farthest, a tergo. "The natives of the Upper Nile knock out the four front teeth, saying that they do not wish to resemble brutes." "In Central Africa the women perforate the lower lip and wear a crystal." Hearne asked a Northern Indian what beauty is, and he answered, "A broad flat face, small eyes, high cheek bones, three or four black lines across each cheek, a clumsy hook nose, a tawny hide, a downy head, a large broad chin and breasts hanging down to the belt." Mr. Forbes (our contemporary) states, "Cheekbones should be rather full and eyes wide apart... A rather short upper lip usually makes for beauty." It can be readily seen from these two ideas of beauty that actually the term is relative. He (Mr. Forbes) believes that necks are important—they are more beautiful if they are long. We heartily agree

Canadian Unity Only by Mutual Understanding

Hamilton, November 22 (CUP).—"Know the French Canadian as he really is, law abiding, good, and loyal to Canada," stated Senator T. D. Bouchard when he addressed a gathering of students here recently.

The guest speaker exhorted the students to follow in the train of Jacob Nichol, a McMaster man, now in government service and renowned for his ability and broadmindedness. The purpose of his speaking tour, the Senator stated, was to awaken the interests of the people in Canada's most important post-war problem—unity. The Canadian citizen must face this problem not as provincial residents, but as Canadians. This can only be done by knowing the French Canadian and by having him know us.

It is the feeling of Senator Bouchard that his compatriots do not know us. They would be astonished to learn that the controller of Toronto is a Roman Catholic, just as the people of Ontario would be surprised to learn that in 1910, the Mayor of St. Hyacinthe, elected by the greatest majority in the city's history, was a Protestant. French Canadian opinion is not represented by the small reactionary group which is always in the limelight, continued the Senator. When danger comes, French Canada will not be led backward. French Canadians know the possibilities of Canada, but do not know their fellow English-speaking Canadians. Only through greater fraternity can mutual understanding and appreciation be reached.

Canada's future is in its people's with him.

Our bottle bears its minimum level and our Varga girls on the walls are stepping down one by one, so must close now, my friends. Thanks for the help, Butch.

Everybody Asked Me; So--

By Al Ronigon

While the discussion "pro" and "con" conscription is on, I should like to ask a question which I think would be a good one for the nation as a whole to ask itself. "Have we been fair in our attitude toward the French language in Canada's war effort?" My attention was recently called to a news item that appeared recently in one of Edmonton's daily papers. It appears that 700 students from a University in Quebec had staged a demonstration against conscription during which several windows were broken. It also appears that they marched on the trail of Premier Duplessis, to several different parts of the city, so they might have him hear their protests. To the average busy reader for whom the news item was intended, there emerged in the first part of the item simply one idea. Quebec students are against conscription. But upon reading the item through it appears that the students had something on their minds, and eventually held a mass meeting to discuss it. They said that the Government was unfair to French-speaking soldiers in that many of them had to join English-speaking regiments under the command of English-speaking officers.

I heard the same complaint two years ago when I met four French-speaking students from Laval University who came west to help with the harvest. They objected to the fact that the Air Force was almost entirely English-speaking, and that there were practically no French-speaking ship crews in the navy. These students spoke English well, and have since joined the armed services, but that feeling that they had not had a fair deal remained, and was expressed again in letters to me later.

There are those that believe that Canada should have but one language. There are others that suggest that it would be better to allow the present bilingual system to remain. This country is officially bi-

lingual, and I cannot see why French-speaking Canadians should not have their own section of the army as have the Dutch-speaking South Africans. Why shouldn't there be a French-speaking section of the Air Force and Navy so that French-speaking Canadians could really feel their services were for Canada? Would it not be better for us, as a nation, to have liaison officers between well reinforced French-speaking and English-speaking Canadian divisions overseas than between inadequately reinforced Canadian divisions and Belgian, Dutch or Polish divisions? Our constitution gives both lan-

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TEST TUBE TIPS -- AN ANOLOGY

By Slide Rule

Wait till I finish my 41st—I'm still a little dry! Who said we couldn't handle 40—just drop down to Med. 43 and visit the boys who brew that stew, I mean grew that crew, or was it blew that... phew, that alcohol smells good.

Yes, you guessed it. It's the fourth year chemicals back again to give you a fourth dimension analysis of how Edison invented the gramophone.

Which reminds me of the day when a beautiful co-ed passed our chem lab during our freshman year. After a time, McCracken said, "That sure was a beautiful blonde that passed here last month."

Then came Sophomore year. Bellsberg remarked, "That was sure a beautiful brunette that passed by here last year."

Junior year. Nicholls in a frenzy exclaimed, "That was sure a beautiful red-head who passed here two years ago."

Then came Senior year. Laurieite growled, "If you guys don't stop arguing I'm going to get out of here."

By the way, if you noticed that police squad escorting the chemical engineers to and from the lecture rooms last week-end, there was no need to be alarmed. They were just protecting us from the on-

slaught and mad rush of over-emotional females during Waw-waw. It was estimated that some 21 Aggies were trampled into the turf by the galloping herd in their efforts to get to us first.

Incidentally, it seems that the third year Meds put on a preview of their new clearing station at their recent ball. Apparently they unsuccessfully attempted to match the engineers' temperance standards. Failing that, they decided to buck up their spirits with an outburst of exuberating melody... Godiva. Nice going, Meds, we admire your choice of song, anyway.

Poem, we quote:

Of all the fishes in the seas,
The one I love's the bass;
It climbs up on the seaweed trees
And slides down on its hands and knees.

But all good things must come to an end, and we must conclude our brief soliloquy in the field of the coarser arts and return to those finer things of life, that being, of course, Chemical Engineering. But if the literary talents of the University do peter out, just call on us—we'll be glad to lend a hand.

Nova Scotians Favor Lectures "Off the Record"

Wolfville, N.S., Nov. 8 (CUP).—Professors or recordings? That is the great question on the Acadia University campus.

The Acadia Athanaseum, student newspaper, has conducted a poll of student opinion concerning this great issue and presents the results.

One student suggests that in the event of the use of records it would be easier to turn off the speakers at the end of the period.

Another likes the idea of playing the recording of a week's lectures while lying in bed recovering from a strenuous week's holiday.

The majority of students, however, question the practicability of the scheme. One suggested the addition of motion pictures in science courses. Others would miss the answers to "bright" questions and the professors' favorite jokes.

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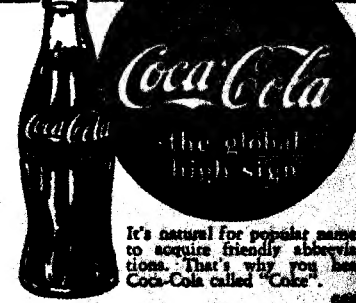
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Don MacKay, Alice Stewart-Irvine Swim Champs

Freshie Paces E.S.S. to Win; H. Eccers Take Women's Title

Bob Kastling, Dave Sissons in Charge

By BILL LINDSAY

On Thursday, Nov. 23, the Swimming Club held a gala as a climax for the first half-year's swimming. The Engineers came first with 30½ points, while the Med-Dent team was second with 22, Arts-Science third with 10½, and Aggies fourth.

In the women's division, the House Eccers won with 27 points, Arts and Science second with 18, and the Nurses third with 8.

There was a good turnout for the gala, and each team entered most of the events, so that there were quite a few photo finishes. About 50 spectators enjoyed the races.

Don MacKay was the top scorer in the men's division, and earned 10 points for the Engineers. The beer-men seem to pull a champion out of the bag at least once a year, because Don also broke the record in the 160 yards free style by finishing in 1 minute and 59 seconds. To top this, he won the diving event by some very neat and well executed dives. He seemed to have what Dr. Sheldon calls "polish," and this made him stand out over the other competitors. Don is a Freshie this year, but we hope to see more of him in future.

Stewart-Irvine Sets Record

The outstanding swimmer in the women's events was Alice Stewart-Irvine, who set a new Interfaculty record by cutting the 20 yard free-style three-fifths of a second to 12 1/5 seconds. She came first in the four events in which she entered. By combining a smooth stroke and a steady kick Alice had little difficulty in staying out in front. Her aquatic ability goes back to a couple of years ago when she was a Western Canadian champion. At present she is taking her third year in House Ec.

Another new time was established by Frank Fergie, a fifth year Dent,

will decide the fate of the Bulletin Trophy. All the times recorded are official, and the record breakers are record holders until their time is beaten.

The following are the results:

Men's Events

40 yard free style—1, H. Rea, Eng.; 2, D. Wright, Eng.; 3, F. Fergie, Med, and R. Duncan, Med (tied). Time, 22 1/5 secs.

40 yard backstroke—1, F. Fergie, Med; 2, E. Trademan, Eng.; 3, R. Dilke, Eng. Time, 27 secs.

40 yard breaststroke—1, D. Dick, Arts-Sc, and R. Duncan (tied); 3, C. Mickelson, Med. Time, 28 4/5 secs.

160 yard free style—1, D. MacKay, Eng.; 2, B. Hall, Med; 3, H. Williams, Arts-Sc. Time, 1 min. 49 secs.

120 yard medley—1, Meds (F. Fergie, R. Duncan, C. Mickelson); 2, Engineers; 3, Arts-Sc. Time, 1 min. 21 secs.

Diving—1, D. MacKay, Eng.; 2, W. Lindsay, Arts-Sc.; 3, D. Bath, Eng, and D. Cormie, Arts-Sc. (tied).

160 yard relay—1, Engineers (D. MacKay, 7. Trademan, B. Dilke, D. Wright); 2, Meds; 3, Arts-Ec. Time, 1 min. 31 3/5 secs.

Women's Events

20 yard free style—1, A. Stewart-Irvine, H.Ec.; 2, S. McRae, Sc.; 3, M. Greer, Nur. Time, 12 1/5 secs.

20 yard backstroke—1, A. Stewart-Irvine, H.Ec.; 2, S. McRae, Sc.; 3, S. Auld, H.Ec. Time, 14 4/5 secs.

The Bullseye

By Betty Carson

Members are continuing to turn out in force in spite of the pressure of studies and the fact that the temperature of the drill hall drops at least two degrees a week. The new targets look very pretty, but small from a distance of forty yards, and the gold is not worn out yet by any means. Everybody's aim must be improving, because the number of broken arrows is diminishing.

Last Monday night about 20 of Varsity's best athletes turned out to show the girls how to shoot, and did the scores pile up! Or was it the arrows?

In any case, the hour passed quickly, and archery was over for another week.

Arts-Ed Lead Men's Interfac, Winning Two Straight Games

ANDRICHUK, SHIELDS LEAD TEAM SCORING

By Murray Stewart

On Thursday, Nov. 16, the Interfac men's basketball got off to a good start with Arts-Ed, and Engineers scoring their first wins of the season.

Of the showing Thursday, it would seem that as soon as the boys get back their shooting eyes, Reed Payne's five-team league should turn into quite a battle. Both Eng. and Arts-Ed. showed up very well in their first encounters, and are reputedly the strongest teams in the loop.

Arts Beat H. Ecs; May Make History

Eleanor Kryes, of Seniors, is Managing Interfac

By Frances Stanley

After several practice sessions the girls' Interfac schedule is now under way. All basketball enthusiasts wend their way to the Drill Hall on Wednesday evenings. Eleanor Kryes, a starry member of the senior team, is manager this year, and Tommy McClocklin is acting as coach. He has hopes of finding some promising material to reinforce his senior squad.

The schedule games got away to a good start, with a 12-10 victory for Arts over the House Eccers. The second game of the evening to have been played by Nurses and Education was postponed, and is to be played at a later date.

To the onlookers this first game seemed somewhat of an improvement over some of last year's Interfac tussles. A lack of substitutes handicapped the Arts team somewhat, but they managed to hold their own throughout the game, finally eking out a win. House Eccer Natalia Ferbey and Enid Roper proved the outstanding scorers of the evening, each chalking up six points for their respective teams, House Ec. and Arts. Their long shots were particularly brilliant. Up to the present time, everybody's weakness is revealed under the basket on rebounds. All in all, however, the game was a very good one, and both participants and lookers-on seemed to enjoy it thoroughly.

Apparently a basketball victory is a rare thing for Arts, but maybe this one represents a turning of the tide. However, no matter who wins the girls get a lot of fun out of the game and more than a fair amount of knowledge, too. It's amazing what Coach McClocklin can teach you in a few easy lessons.

Lineups:

Arts—Donis 2, Lebel, Lister 2, Roper 6, Stanley 2.

House Ec.—Buchan, Brown, Foster, Ferbey 6, Freed 2, Puchalik, Snow, Weiser 2, Finn.

Schedule

Nov. 29—Education vs. Arts; Science vs. House Ec.

Dec. 6—Education vs. House Ec.; Science vs. Nurses.

Other games will be played after Christmas.

IT'S AS EASY AS THE DICKENS

To write poetry . . .
one must . . .
be born . . .
poet . . .
to write prose one . . .
requires . . .
a certain amount of . . .
intelligence . . .
but to write . . .
this damn stuff . . .
all . . .
one needs is a . . .
typewriter . . .

—The Varsity.

Bears Held Up; No Gym Available

The City League Basketball schedule has been postponed until a hall can be obtained. At the meeting of team managers and representatives on the week-end, it was decided to play the game scheduled for Monday, Nov. 27, Y.M.C.A. vs. Golden Bears, on Friday, Dec. 1, if in the meantime a suitable basketball court could be made available.

During last week the Navy was forced to withdraw from the league, due to lack of players, and with the loss of the Navy team went the use of their floor at Nonsuch. However, the greatest problem seems to be where do we go from here? The league still has four teams in the schedule, which is sufficient to warrant plenty of games and competition, but lacks a suitable hall to play them in.

In the meantime, the use of Mc-

20 yard breaststroke—1, A. Stewart-Irvine, H.Ec.; 2, M. Greer, Nur.; 3, S. Auld, H.Ec. Time, 16 secs.

160 yard free style—1, A. Stewart-Irvine, H.Ec.; 2, S. McRae, Sc.; 3, S. Little, Med-Sc. Time, 2 min. 31 secs.

Diving—1, S. Auld, H.Ec.; 2, S. McRae, Sc. (only entries).

60 yard medley relay—1, Science (S. Little, S. McRae); 2, Nursing.

Dougall gym has been proposed. The old A.O.S. floor at the exhibition grounds was also suggested as a solution to the problem, but the most satisfactory arrangement seems to be the I.T.S. floor at the Normal School. Negotiations and arrangements are being carried on to secure this accommodation for the Golden Bears by the president, Alf Harper, and Bob Buckley, and we hope that before Friday, or in the very near future, they will have obtained the long-sought-for basketball floor.

The Golden Bears started the season off with a display of very good basketball technique. The general calibre of the team is as good, or perhaps better than the University has seen for some time, and all that is needed is a local floor, a few more fans to back the team and develop the good old college spirit, with enough interest and enthusiasm in the team to give them the drive, that will turn the tables on Saskatchewan's Huskies this year. Those who have watched the Bears play and work out lately agree that the team certainly has what it takes to win.

LOST

In the Med Building, noon on Thursday, Nov. 23, Blue Waterman's Lifetime Eversharp, bearing name and number, R77534. John T. House.

Senior Co-eds Victorious In First Basketball Game

Vera Hole Varsity High Scorer

On November 23rd, girls' senior basketball played and won their first game of the season over North-west Air Command at McDougall gym. The inexperienced W.D.s were no match for our well organized team. Their playing coach, Noel MacDonald Robertson, a former Grad star, played an outstanding game in spite of lack of support, scoring 11 of their 19 points.

The game was fast, with Varsity's well planned plays working out with clock-like precision. The star of the evening, our own Vera Hole, scored 17 out of the 38 Varsity points, only two less than the total W.D. score. She accomplished this while guarding the speedy Noel MacDonald. Nice going, Vera. Causgrove also played a brilliant game, scoring 11 points. June and Vera provided a little side-show in an anti-over-the-basket session. Kryes proved to be a stone wall against the opposition. Tiny Callaway, dashing back and forth like a streak of lightning, gave her guard a hectic time. Ward started off with a bang, but had the misfortune of dislocating her shoulder at the very beginning. Dunlop, Jones, Howard and Stanley made up the co-operative force by playing a good steady game.

The enormous Varsity cheering section which turned out was astonishing—all of two people! The valiant couple gave wonderful moral support by going through the entire repertoire of Varsity yells. They were not even quelled by the hundred odd W.D. supporters. What a Varsity spirit!

University

	FG	FT	PF	T
Causgrove	5	1	0	11
Hole	8	1	1	17
Kryes	1	0	1	2
Callaway	2	0	0	4
Ward	0	0	0	0
Jones	1	0	0	2
Dunlop	0	0	1	0
Howard	1	0	1	2
Stanley	0	0	0	0
Totals	18	2	4	38

R.C.A.F. Station

	FG	FT	PF	T
Totals	8	3	5	19

Referees—Grant De Fraine and Archie Clouston.

Next game—Thursday, N.W.A.C. gym, 7:30; Y. Bees vs. N.W.A.C.; Aces vs. University.

LOST

Botany Text in Cafeteria. Please return to Neville Lindsay. Phone 21904. Reward.

Stainless Steel

1934

GAINED WORLD RENOWN



WHEN the Burlington "Zephyr" sped like a silver bullet on its first run from St. Paul to Chicago in 1934, the fame of a new structural material rang around the world. True, Stainless Steel had been used as early as 1916, but for the first time the amazing strength and rust proof qualities of Stainless Steel were utilized by modern designers and engineers to revolutionize railway construction. This new train was completely encased in Stainless Steel (8% Nickel, 18% Chromium), so thin—yet so strong—that weight and operating costs were reduced, and hours cut off its running time.

Soon this alloy was being used in air-planes, automobiles, hotel and hospital kitchens, in the pulp and paper, oil and chemical industries. Another new market for Nickel with far-reaching peacetime possibilities was thus developed to replace and overshadow the war markets lost in 1918.

Today Canadian Nickel is again diverted to war purposes, and again the industry looks to the future with confidence. Plans are ready to develop and expand old and new peacetime markets, so that the Nickel Industry may continue through its own initiative and enterprise, to make still greater contributions to Canada's welfare.



Canadian Nickel

THE ACHIEVEMENT OF THE PAST
IS THE PROMISE OF THE FUTURE

THE INTERNATIONAL NICKEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

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